

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

HUMAN TORCH™

AND THE

ICEMAN™



**FIRE**  
VS  
**ICE**  
IN THE BATTLE  
OF THE  
CENTURY!

THIS TIME  
YOU'VE HAD IT,  
TORCH! HERE'S  
WHERE I PUT  
YOU IN COLD  
STORAGE --  
FOR KEEPS!

NOT AFTER MY  
NEXT FIREBALL  
MELTS YOU DOWN  
TO SIZE!



CO-STARRING  
THE UNCANNY  
**X-MEN**  
AND THE MARAUDING  
MENACE KNOWN AS--  
**EQUINOX!**



Stan Lee presents **HUMAN TORCH and ICEMAN -- TOGETHER!!**

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THE  
NIGHT  
OF  
THE

# FROZEN INFERNO

GOOD  
HUNTING,  
WEB-SLINGER!  
BUT TRY TO  
GET THAT  
BUGGY  
BACK AS  
SOON AS  
YOU CAN!

AT DAWN IT  
TURNS INTO A  
PUMPKIN!

I'LL DO MY  
BEST,  
HOT-SHOT--  
AND THANKS  
AGAIN!

BASICALLY, THE SITUATION IS THIS: FOR REASONS TOO COMPLICATED TO GO INTO HERE, SPIDER-MAN HAS BORROWED A SKY-FLYER FROM THE FANTASTIC FOUR AND IS WHIZZING OFF TO NEW ADVENTURES IN **GIANT-SIZE SPIDER-MAN #1** (FEATURING 30 PAGES OF ALL-NEW SPIDEY ACTION AND STILL ON SALE...IF YOU'RE LUCKY)-- WHICH MEANS, OF COURSE, HE CAN'T STAY AROUND FOR THIS MONTH'S MARVEL TEAM-UP TALE--

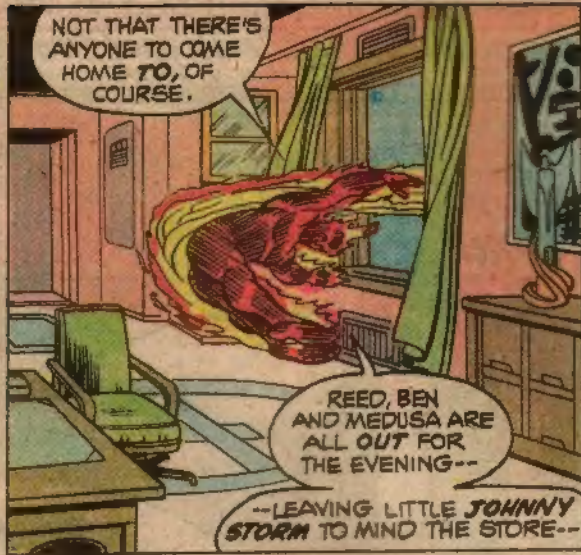
--BUT IF YOU THINK WE'RE GONNA FILL THE REST OF THIS MAG WITH BLANK PAPER... WELL, YOU JUST TURN THE PAGE! (YOU KNOW WE'D NEVER SHORT-CHANGE A FAITHFUL ONE LIKE YOU!)





WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT! NOW THAT I'M SURE THE WEB-SLINGER WON'T **BOUNCE** THAT BUGGY OFF THE SIDE OF SOME BUILDING--

--I MIGHT AS WELL HEAD HOME!



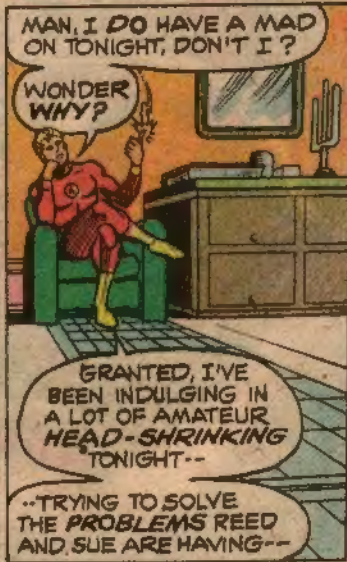
NOT THAT THERE'S ANYONE TO COME HOME TO, OF COURSE.

REED, BEN AND MEDUSA ARE ALL OUT FOR THE EVENING--

--LEAVING LITTLE JOHNNY STORM TO MIND THE STORE--



--WHICH IS ABOUT AS EXCITING AS BEING A JUDGE AT A TURNIP-PICKING CONTEST!



MAN, I DO HAVE A MAD ON TONIGHT, DON'T I?

WONDER WHY?

GRANTED, I'VE BEEN INDULGING IN A LOT OF AMATEUR HEAD-SHRINKING TONIGHT--

--TRYING TO SOLVE THE PROBLEMS REED AND SUE ARE HAVING--



--TRYING TO FIGURE OUT EXACTLY WHAT MY FEELINGS ARE TOWARDS CRYSTAL THESE DAYS, BUT...

CRIPES-- JUST LOOK AT WHAT I'M DOING!



THAT SETTLES IT! NEXT I'LL BE CLIPPING OUT PAPER DOILIES!

I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE FOR AWHILE-- BEFORE I GO BANANAS!



SPIDEY SAID I MIGHT FIND SOME ACTION OVER AT FAVERSHAM'S ON 47TH AND PARK--

--AND TONIGHT, ACTION IS WHAT THE HUMAN TORCH CRAVES--



THUS, MOMENTS LATER, AS A BLAZING FIGURE PLUNGES HOPEFULLY TOWARDS A FAMOUS JEWELRY STORE IN THE HEART OF MANHATTAN....

WELL, THERE'S FAVERSHAM'S--



HEY, THAT WAS A BLASTED ICE-BOLT--



--WHICH MEANS I'D BETTER CHANGE THE "WHAT" PART OF MY QUESTION TO A "WHO"!

THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY I KNOW WHO CAN THROW SNOWBALLS IN A STEAM BATH--

--BUT THE ACTION WEB-HEAD PROMISED ME SEEMS TO BE SORELY LACKING.

BETTER FLAME-OFF THEN...



HOLD IT! IT'S BEEN OVER AN HOUR SINCE SPIDEY WAS HERE-- AND THAT ICE-PATCH HE TOLD ME ABOUT STILL HASN'T MELTED--

--EVEN THOUGH THE TEMPERATURE TODAY IS WELL ABOVE SIXTY DEGREES!

I MEAN.. I'VE HEARD OF COLD-SPOTS, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!



WONDER WHAT COULD BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SUCH AN--

UNNFF!

THRU!



--AND AS SOON AS I--

FLAME ON...



--I'M GONNA GO FIND HIM--AND STUFF AN ICELOO DOWN HIS THROAT!





FIVE SECONDS  
LATER AND AS  
MANY BLOCKS  
AWAY...

YEP, IT'S HIM ALL RIGHT.  
I WAS HOPING I WAS  
WRONG...

...BUT ALL  
THINGS CONSIDERED,  
I GUESS THE ONLY  
PERSON IT COULD  
BE WAS--

--THE  
**ICEMAN!**

"HE BACKSHOT ME--THEN  
TURNED TAIL AND RAN--

"--BUT HE'S NOT  
RUNNING VERY FAR!"

WHAT  
THE--?

**SPLAT**

SOMETHING  
SHATTERED MY  
ICE-BRIDGE--AND  
THERE'S NO TIME  
TO FORM  
ANOTHER!

EITHER THIS  
QUICK-FREEZE  
SAFETY-SLIDE  
WORKS--

--OR I GET  
PLASTERED  
ALL OVER  
THE STREET.

OKAY, ICECUBE--THAT  
ABOUT MAKES US  
EVEN!

NOW WHY  
DON'T YOU  
SURRENDER  
PEACEFULLY--

--THEN, IN 25  
WORDS OR LESS,  
YOU CAN TELL ME  
WHY YOU TRIED TO  
WASTE ME.

TORCH!? YOU  
SMASHED MY ICE-  
BRIDGE? BUT WHY?

WHAT THE  
HECK IS  
GOING ON?

DON'T PLAY  
INNOCENT  
WITH ME,  
FROSTY!

AN HOUR AGO YOU  
TRIED TO ROB A  
JEWELRY STORE--AND  
A MINUTE AGO YOU  
TRIED TO CLOBBER  
ME!

I DID WHAT?  
HEY, I KNOW THIS IS  
GONNA SOUND LIKE  
A PRETTY HACK-  
NEYED LINE--

--BUT I  
DON'T HAVE  
THE FAINTEST  
IDEA WHAT YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT!



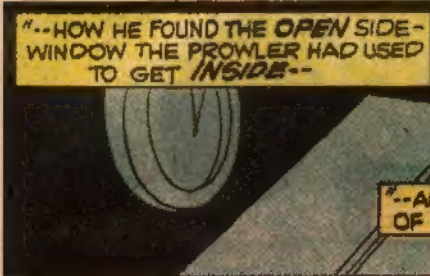


DON'T HAND ME THAT **CRUD**, MISTER!

SPIDER-MAN TOLD ME THE STORY IN **DETAIL**--



--HOW HE WAS PASSING BY WHEN HE SAW SOMEBODY PROWLING AROUND INSIDE **FAVERSHAM'S** USING A **FLASHLIGHT**--



--HOW HE FOUND THE **OPEN SIDE-WINDOW** THE PROWLER HAD USED TO GET **INSIDE**--

--AND MADE **QUICK USE** OF IT HIMSELF--



--HOW HIS SPIDER-SENSES HELPED HIM **AVOID** THE PROWLER'S **SURPRISE ATTACK**--

--ONLY TO DISCOVER, WHEN HE **RETALIATED**, THAT HIS **WEBBING** JUST **SLID** OFF THE PROWLER'S **BODY**--



--AND, LASTLY, HOW A **SUDDEN SLIP** ON AN **UNEXPECTED ICE-PATCH** ALLOWED THE PROWLER TO **ESCAPE**--\*



--AND, IN **THIS** WEATHER, THAT'S AN **ICE-PATCH** ONLY **YOUR** **POWERS** COULD HAVE **CREATED**!

IN WORDS OF **ONE SYLLABLE**, **TORCH**: YOU ARE **OUT OF YOUR TREE**!

I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH **ANY** OF THAT!

\*THE PRECEDING FLASHBACK CAN BE SEEN IN ITS ENTIRETY IN THE AFOREMENTIONED **GIANT-SIZE SPIDER-MAN** NO. 1. **PERSISTENT ROY**

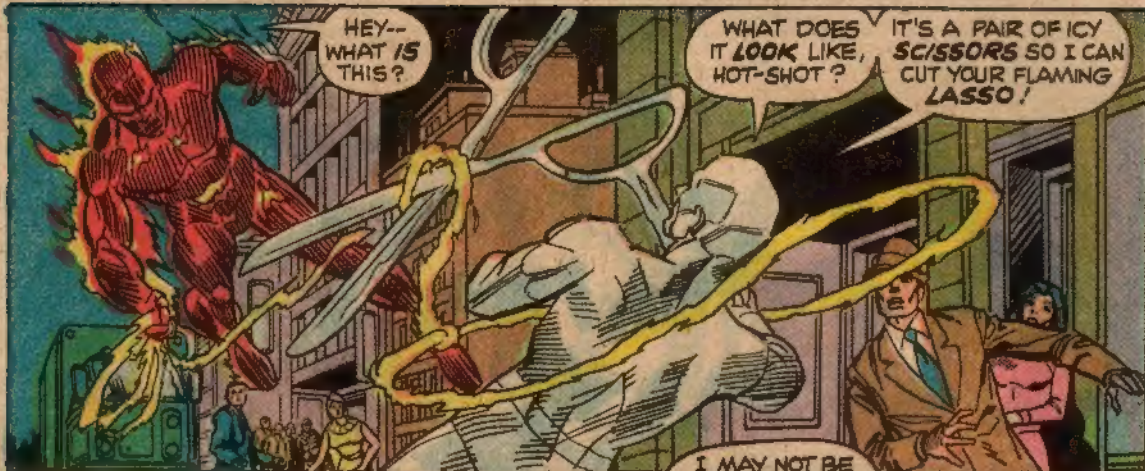


WISH I COULD **BELIEVE** THAT, **ICECUBE**, -- BUT THE **EVIDENCE** IS **AGAINST** YOU--

--SO I'M AFRAID I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO **TAKE YOU IN**!

WOW-- YOU'RE **SERIOUS**! YOU'RE **REALLY** GONNA **ARREST** ME!



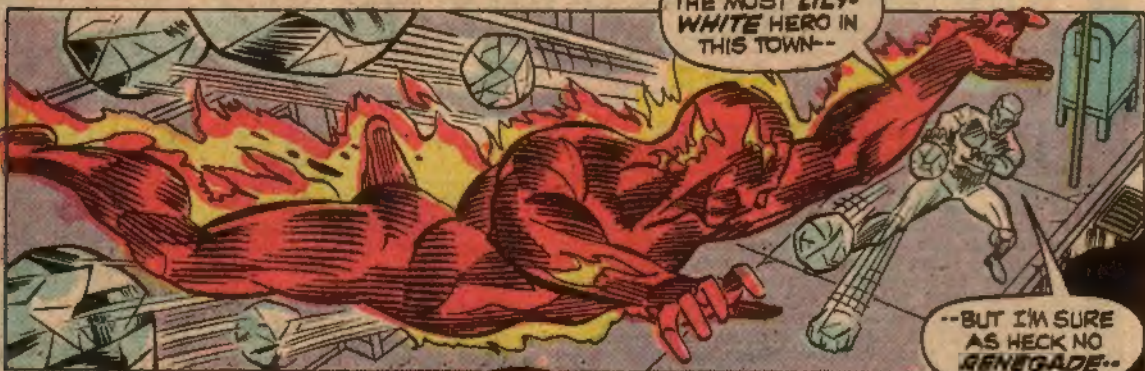


HEY--  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

WHAT DOES  
IT LOOK LIKE,  
HOT-SHOT?

IT'S A PAIR OF ICY  
SCISSORS SO I CAN  
CUT YOUR FLAMING  
LASSO!

I MAY NOT BE  
THE MOST LILY-  
WHITE HERO IN  
THIS TOWN--



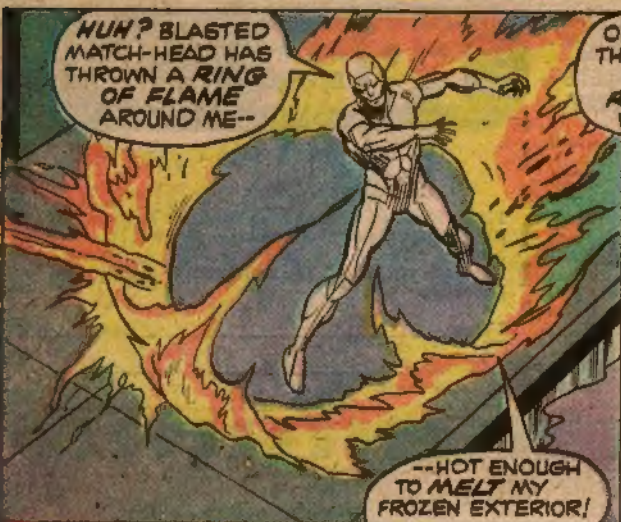
--BUT I'M SURE  
AS HECK NO  
RENEGADE--



MAYBE  
YOU MISSED MY  
POINT, SNOW-  
BALL--

--AND I'M NOT  
GONNA LET YOU  
COLLAR ME TILL I  
CAN PROVE IT!

--BUT I'M  
NOT EXACTLY  
GIVING YOU A  
CHOICE!



HUH? BLASTED  
MATCH-HEAD HAS  
THROWN A RING  
OF FLAME  
AROUND ME--

--HOT ENOUGH  
TO MELT MY  
FROZEN EXTERIOR!

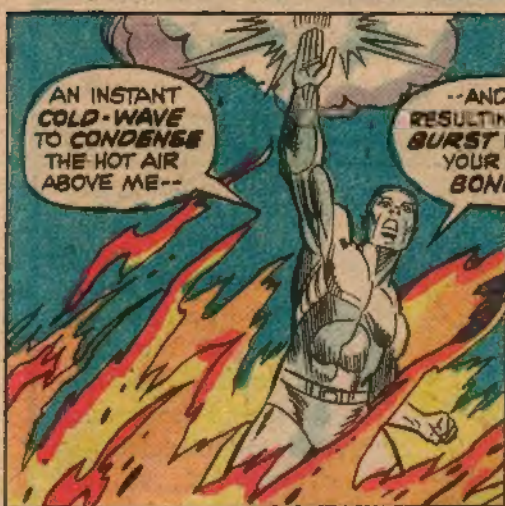


OKAY, HOT-HEAD--  
THAT DOES IT! I'VE  
TRIED TO BE  
REASONABLE  
WITH YOU--

--BUT IF  
IT'S A BATTLE  
YOU WANT--

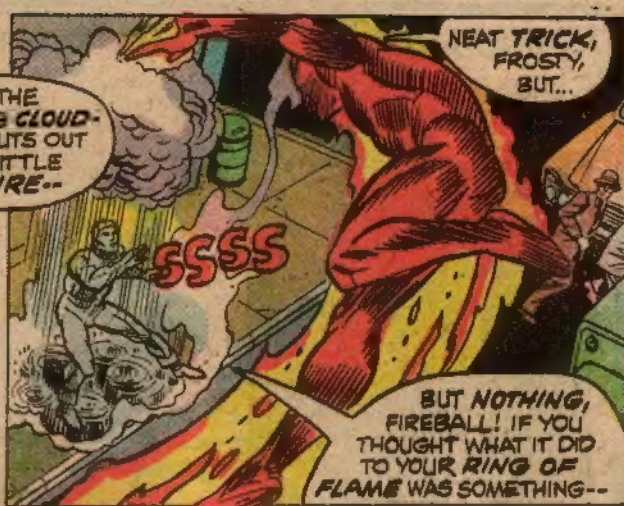
--THEN,  
MISTER--YOU'VE  
GOT IT!





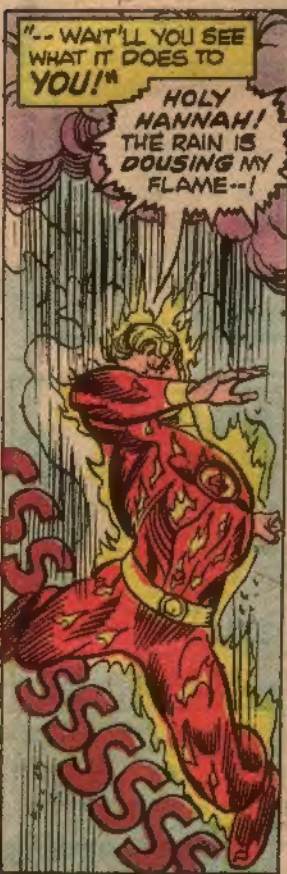
AN INSTANT  
COLD-WAVE  
TO CONDENSE  
THE HOT AIR  
ABOVE ME--

--AND THE  
RESULTING CLOUD-  
BURST PUTS OUT  
YOUR LITTLE  
BONFIRE--



NEAT TRICK,  
FROSTY,  
BUT...

BUT NOTHING,  
FIREBALL! IF YOU  
THOUGHT WHAT IT DID  
TO YOUR RING OF  
FLAME WAS SOMETHING--



"-- WAIT'LL YOU SEE  
WHAT IT DOES TO  
YOU!"

HOLY  
HANNAH!  
THE RAIN IS  
DOUSING MY  
FLAME--!



GOT TO LAND  
BEFORE IT GOES  
OUT COMPLETELY!

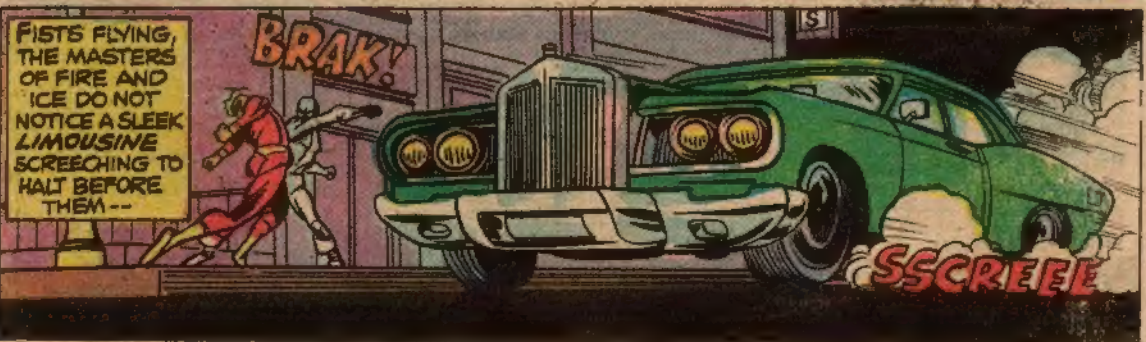
EXACTLY, TORCHY--  
AND NOW THAT YOU'VE  
COME DOWN TO  
MY LEVEL--



THRAHH

--I'M GONNA  
TAKE PURE  
PLEASURE IN  
BEATING  
SOME SENSE  
INTO YOU!

YEAH-- YOU  
AND HOW MANY  
ESKIMOS?



FISTS FLYING,  
THE MASTERS  
OF FIRE AND  
'ICE DO NOT  
NOTICE A SLEEK  
LIMOUSINE  
SCREECHING TO  
HALT BEFORE  
THEM--

BRAB!

SSCREEEE



--NOT EVEN WHEN THE PASSENGERS OF SAID VEHICLE ARE REVEALED TO BE, THE UNCANNY X-MEN!!



THEY DIDN'T HEAR A WORD YOU SAID, CYCLOPS!

SO I NOTICED, ANGEL--

--BUT THEY MUST BE STOPPED SOMEHOW!

AND I THINK I KNOW HOW!



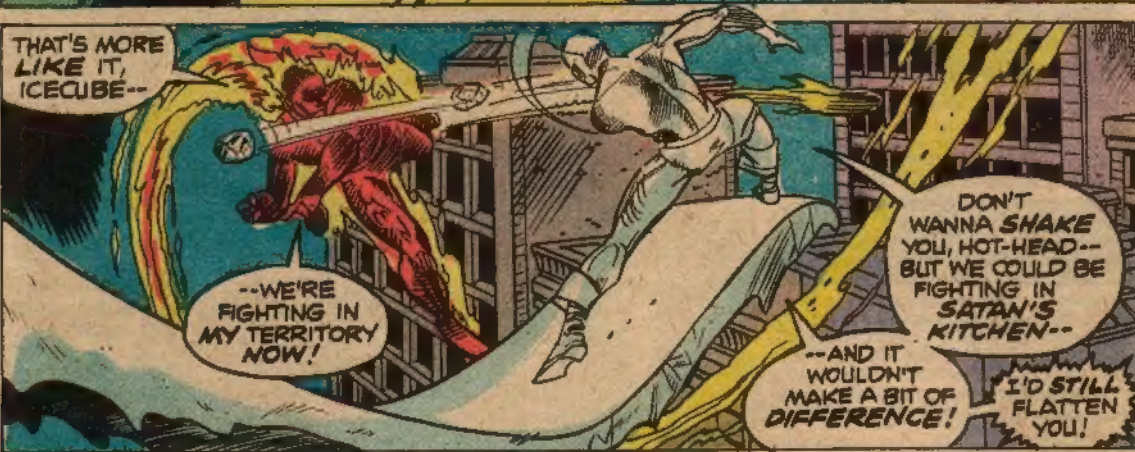
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, ICECUBE--

--WE'RE FIGHTING IN MY TERRITORY NOW!

DON'T WANNA SHAKE YOU, HOT-HEAD-- BUT WE COULD BE FIGHTING IN SATAN'S KITCHEN--

--AND IT WOULDN'T MAKE A BIT OF DIFFERENCE!

I'D STILL FLATTEN YOU!



ALL RIGHT-- THEY'RE BOTH IN POSITION!

HAVE TO FIRE MY EYE-BEAMS--

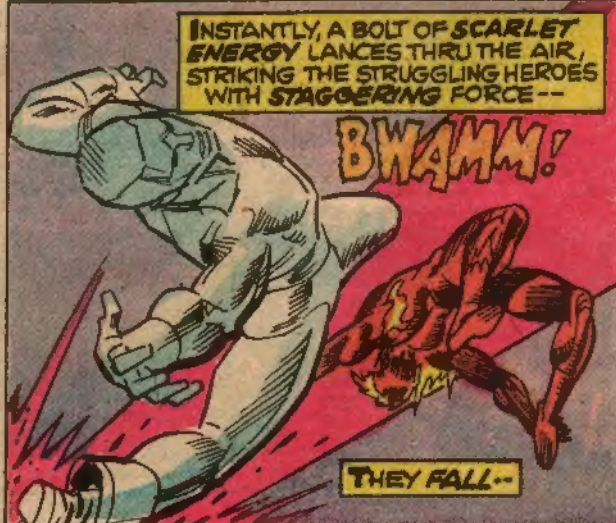
NOW!



INSTANTLY, A BOLT OF SCARLET ENERGY LANCES THRU THE AIR, STRIKING THE STRUGGLING HEROES WITH STAGGERING FORCE--

BWANN!

THEY FALL--





--BUT THEY DO NOT  
FALL FAR--

--FOR SUDDENLY THEY  
FIND THEMSELVES  
BUOYED SOFTLY TO  
EARTH, AS IF UPON  
SOME INVISIBLE  
CUSHION.

WHAT THE  
HEY--? W--WE'RE  
FLOATING!

WRONG, HOT-SHOT--WE'RE LEVITATING  
--COMPLIMENTS OF MARVEL GIRL'S  
TELEKINETIC POWERS!

AND WHEN THE  
TEEN-AGED  
TWO SOME AT  
LAST TOUCH  
DOWN...

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR  
YOU, ICEMAN--ALL OVER  
TOWN!

WELL, YOU'VE  
FOUND ME!  
WHAT NOW?

NOW WE TALK, PAL--ABOUT SOME  
VERY IMPORTANT BUSINESS.

IF YOU HADN'T RUSHED OFF IN  
SUCH A HUFF A HALF HOUR AGO,  
YOU'D HAVE HEARD THE PRO-  
FESSOR EXPLAIN THE TOP-  
SECRET MISSION HE HAS  
FOR US--

--A MISSION  
THAT  
REQUIRES  
YOU!

A HALF  
HOUR AGO?

BUT IF YOU WERE WITH THEM A HALF  
HOUR AGO, THEN YOU COULDN'T HAVE...

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN  
TRYING TO TELL YOU,  
TORCHY--

--I'M INNOCENT--

--AND UNTIL I  
CAN FIND THE  
CREEP WHO  
FRAMED ME, I'M  
NOT GOING OFF  
ON ANY  
SECRET  
MISSIONS.

WHAT  
TIME  
ARE YOU  
GUYS  
LEAVING?

BY DAWN,  
ICEMAN.

OKAY,  
KEEP MY  
PLACE WARM.  
I'LL TRY TO  
BE THERE.

DON'T TRY,  
ICEMAN--JUST DO IT.  
IT'S MORE IMPORTANT  
THAN YOU COULD  
IMAGINE.



AND, AS THE SLEEK LIMOUSINE  
ROARS OFF INTO THE DARKNESS...

OKAY, DO  
YOU WANT THE  
APOLOGY NOW--  
OR SHOULD I  
HAVE T-GIFT-  
WRAPPED?

NEITHER,  
HOT-SHOT--

--BUT WHAT I COULD USE RIGHT  
NOW IS SOME HELP.

YOU HEARD CYCLOPS.  
I'VE GOTTA FIND THAT  
PSEUDO-ICEMAN  
BEFORE DAWN OR...

RELAX,  
ICECUBE.  
YOU NEED  
HELP, YOU  
GOT IT!

BECAUSE I  
OWE THAT CRUD A  
SHOT OR TWO MYSELF.

THEN WHAT ARE  
WE WAITIN' FOR,  
MATCHSTICK?

LET'S GET  
MOVING!

I'M RIGHT  
BEHIND  
YA, CHUM!

ALMOST INSTANTLY,  
THE TEMPESTUOUS  
TEMPERATURE TWINS  
ARE STREAKING ACROSS  
THE BENIGHTED CITY AS  
ONLY THEY CAN--

--AND, MOMENTS  
LATER, AS THEY  
APPROACH THEIR  
DESTINATION...

HEY--LOOK!

**BWOMP!**

THAT BLAST--  
COMING FROM  
FAVERSHAM'S!

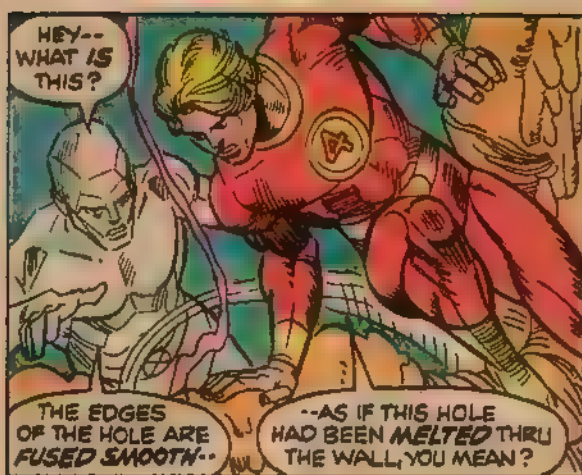
IT  
APPEARS OUR  
SINISTER SHOWMAN  
HAS COME BACK FOR  
ANOTHER TRY--

--AND I GUESS SUBTLETY  
ISN'T EXACTLY HIS  
STRONGEST SUIT.

HE'S BLOWN  
THE WALL OUT--  
BUT I THINK HE'S  
STILL INSIDE.

THEN FLAME  
OFF--AND WE'LL  
TRY SNEAKING  
UP ON HIM!

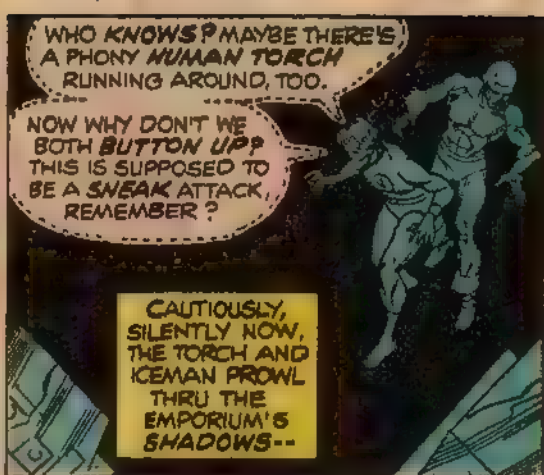




HEY--  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

THE EDGES  
OF THE HOLE ARE  
FUSED SMOOTH--

--AS IF THIS HOLE  
HAD BEEN MELTED THRU  
THE WALL, YOU MEAN?

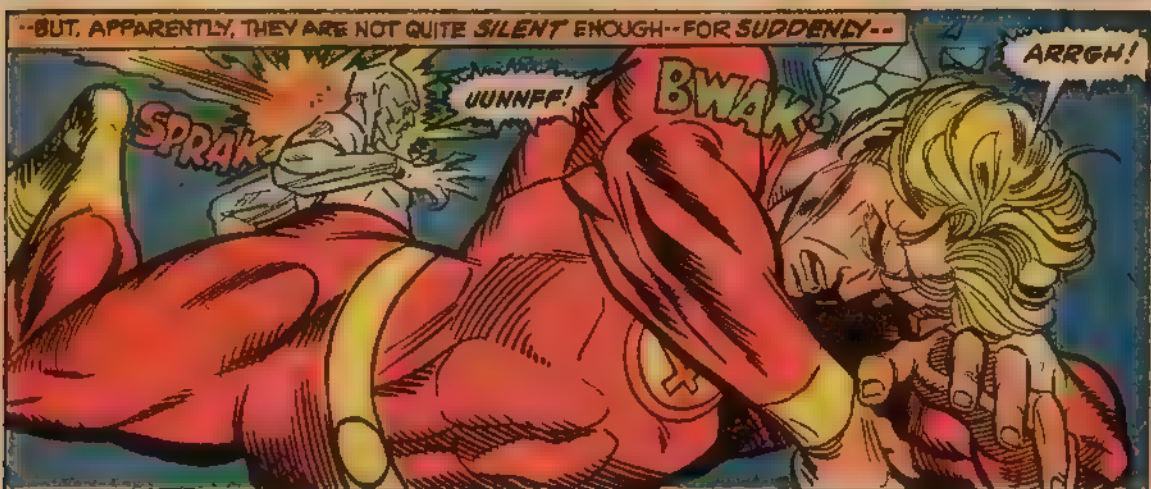


WHO KNOWS? MAYBE THERE'S  
A PHONY HUMAN TORCH  
RUNNING AROUND, TOO.

NOW WHY DON'T WE  
BOTH **BUTTON UP?**  
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO  
BE A **SNEAK ATTACK**,  
REMEMBER?

CAUTIOUSLY,  
SILENTLY NOW,  
THE TORCH AND  
ICEMAN PROWL  
THRU THE  
EMPORIUM'S  
SHADOWS--

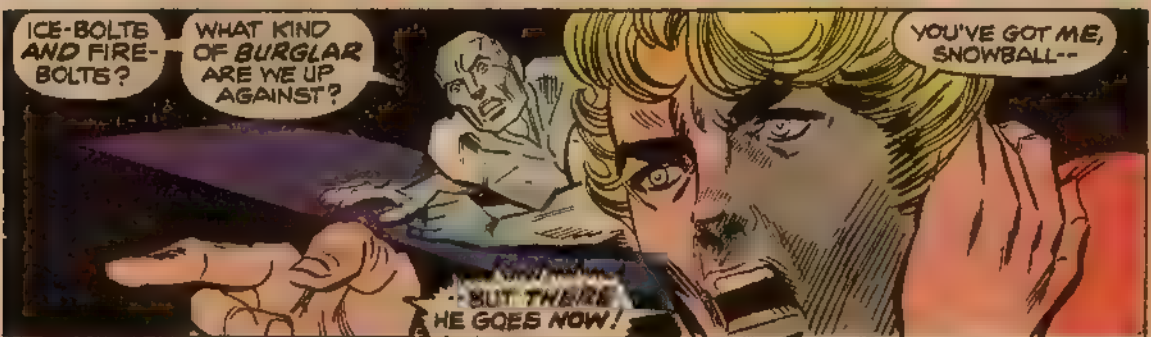
ARRGH!



SPRAK

UUNFF!

BWAK

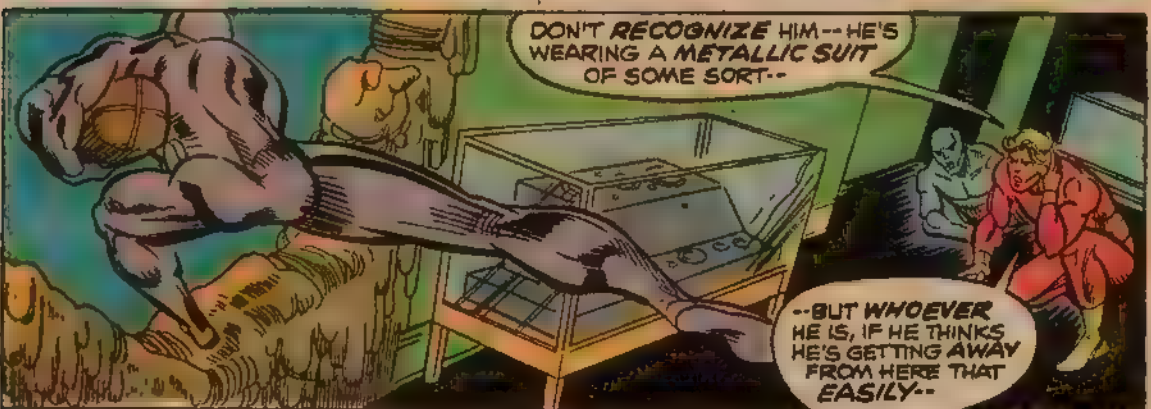


ICE-BOLTS  
AND FIRE-  
BOLTS?

WHAT KIND  
OF BURGLAR  
ARE WE UP  
AGAINST?

YOU'VE GOT ME,  
SNOWBALL--

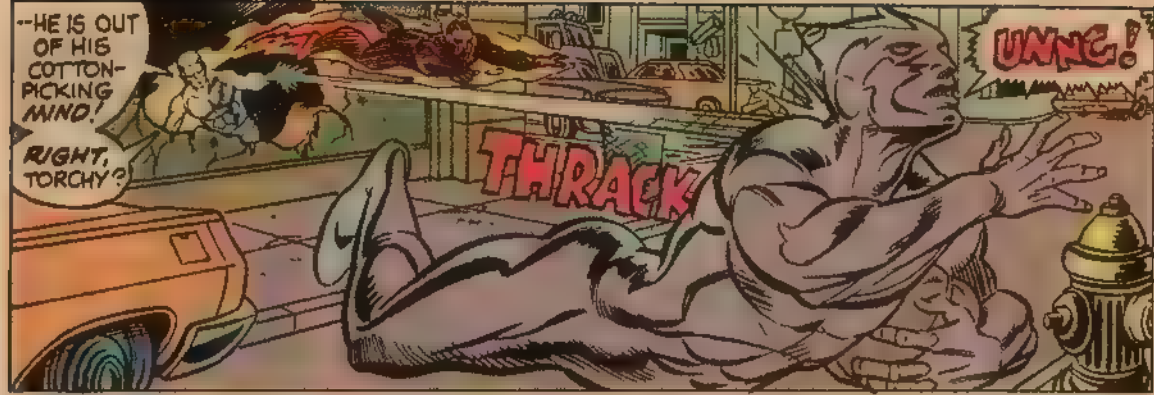
...BUT THERE  
HE GOES NOW!



DON'T RECOGNIZE HIM-- HE'S  
WEARING A METALLIC SUIT  
OF SOME SORT--

--BUT WHOEVER  
HE IS, IF HE THINKS  
HE'S GETTING AWAY  
FROM HERE THAT  
**EASILY--**

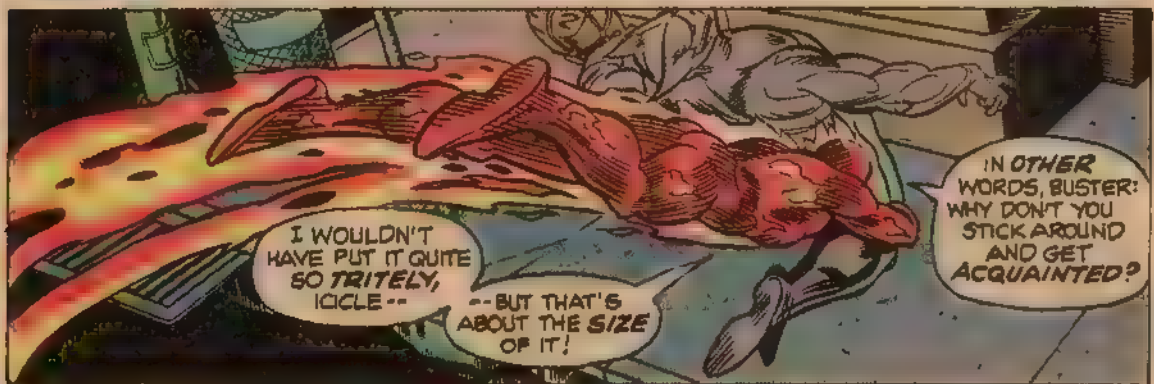




--HE IS OUT OF HIS COTTON-PICKING MIND!  
RIGHT, TORCHY?

THRAACK

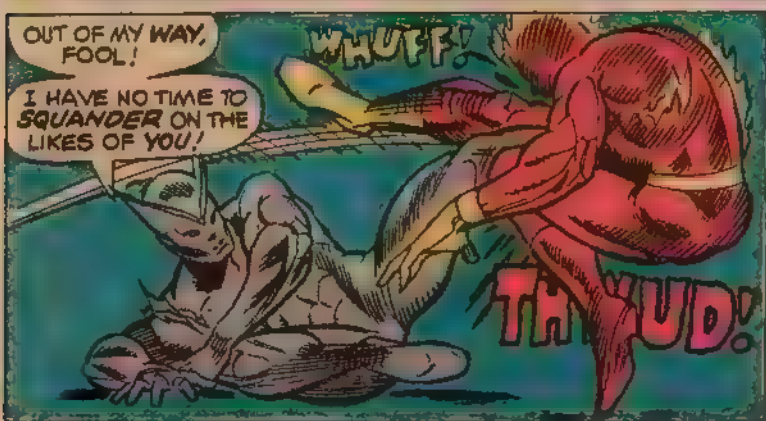
UNNG!



I WOULDN'T HAVE PUT IT QUITE SO TRITELY, ICICLE--

--BUT THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT!

IN OTHER WORDS, BUSTER: WHY DON'T YOU STICK AROUND AND GET ACQUAINTED?

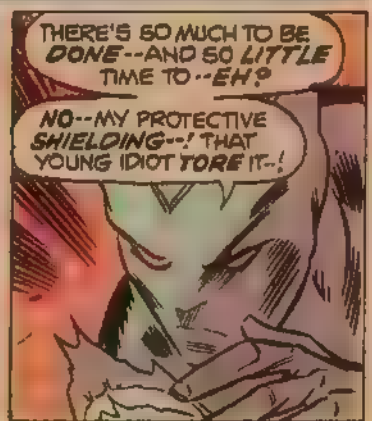


OUT OF MY WAY, FOOL!

I HAVE NO TIME TO SQUANDER ON THE LIKES OF YOU!

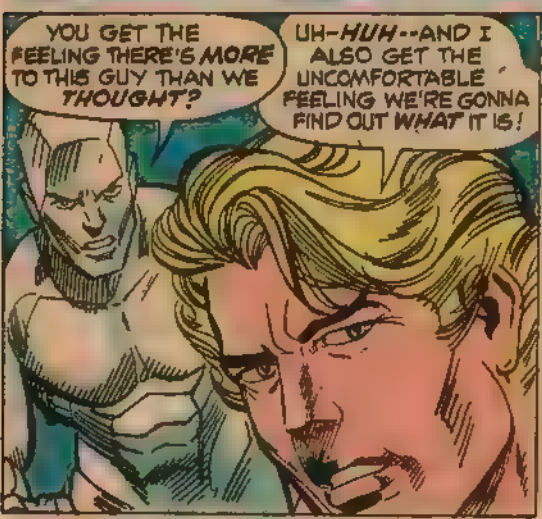
WHUFF!

THUD!



THERE'S SO MUCH TO BE DONE--AND SO LITTLE TIME TO--EH?

NO--MY PROTECTIVE SHIELDING--! THAT YOUNG IDIOT TORE IT--!



YOU GET THE FEELING THERE'S MORE TO THIS GUY THAN WE THOUGHT?

UH-HUH--AND I ALSO GET THE UNCOMFORTABLE FEELING WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



LORD KNOWS I TRIED TO PREVENT THIS--

--TRIED TO FIND THE CURE IN TIME--

--BUT FATE HAS NOT BEEN KIND!

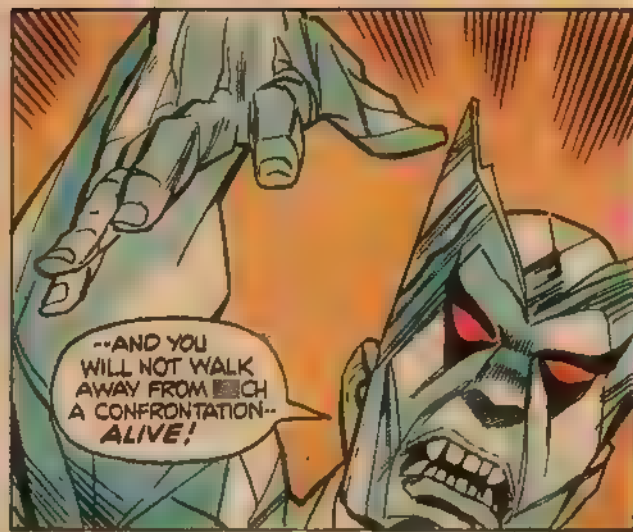


NOW, YOU YOUNG MEDDLERS,  
YOU WILL SUFFER THE  
CONSEQUENCES OF  
YOUR THOUGHTLESS  
VIOLENCE!--

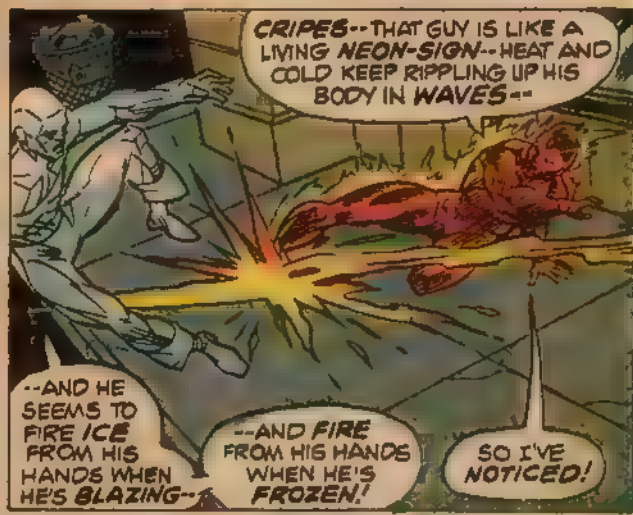
--A FATE THE  
ANNOYING  
SPIDER-MAN  
ESCAPED EARLIER  
TONIGHT!

NOW YOU  
WILL FACE THE  
UNCONTROLLED  
POWER OF  
**EQUINOX**,  
THE THERMO-  
DYNAMIC  
MAN!

HEY--  
WHERE YOU  
GOING?



--AND YOU  
WILL NOT WALK  
AWAY FROM **THIS**  
CONFRONTATION--  
ALIVE!

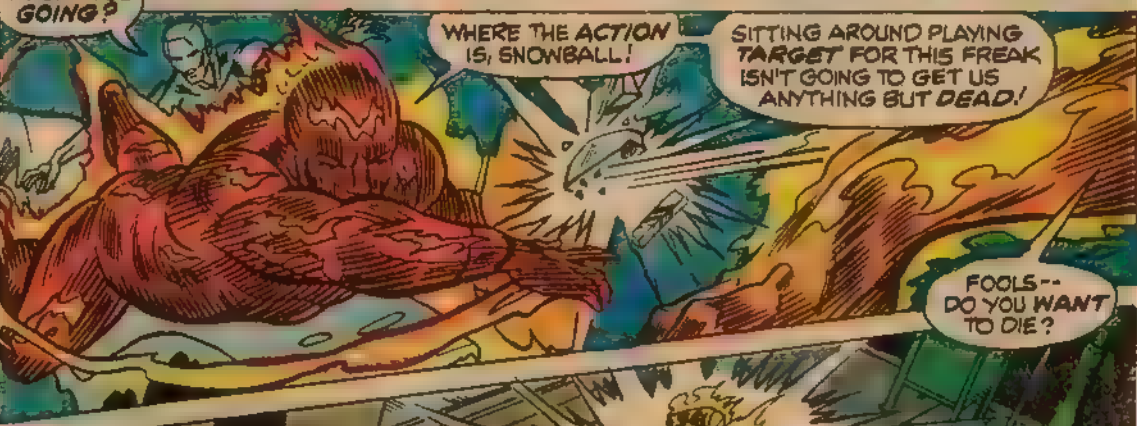


CRIPES--THAT GUY IS LIKE A  
LIVING NEON-SIGN--HEAT AND  
COLD KEEP RIPPLING UP HIS  
BODY IN WAVES--

--AND HE  
SEEMS TO  
FIRE ICE  
FROM HIS  
HANDS WHEN  
HE'S BLAZING--

--AND FIRE  
FROM HIS HANDS  
WHEN HE'S  
FROZEN!

SO I'VE  
NOTICED!



WHERE THE ACTION  
IS, SNOWBALL!

SITTING AROUND PLAYING  
TARGET FOR THIS FREAK  
ISN'T GOING TO GET US  
ANYTHING BUT DEAD!


FOOLS--  
DO YOU WANT  
TO DIE?



NOT ESPECIALLY,  
NOXIE--BUT YOU'RE NOT  
REALLY GIVING US A  
CHOICE, ARE YOU?

I SUPPOSE  
YOU'RE RIGHT, ICEMAN  
--I'M NOT GIVING YOU  
A CHOICE--





NOT REALLY  
ANY CHOICE  
AT ALL!

**BRAIN!**



FOR LONG, SEEMINGLY INTERMINABLE MOMENTS, THE STREET OUTSIDE FAVERSHAM'S RINGS WITH THE SOUNDS OF **BATTLE**--

--AS THE TORCH AND ICEMAN JOIN **FORCES** TO COMBAT A MENACE WHOSE STARTLING POWERS ARE AN **AMALGAM** OF THEIR OWN--

--UNTIL, AT LAST A NEW SOUND INTRUDES UPON THE SCENE--

--THE MOURNFUL WAIL OF RAPIDLY-APPROACHING POLICE SIRENS--

--AND IT IS A SOUND THAT DOES NOT GO UNHEARD!

THE POLICE--!?!?

NO--NOT NOW!  
I HAVE NO TIME TO DEAL  
WITH THEM AS WELL!



GET AWAY FROM ME,  
CHILDREN--

**SWAK!**

**UNFFF!**

--AND CONSIDER  
YOURSELVES  
FORTUNATE--

--THAT I HAVE TIME  
ENOUGH ONLY TO  
RETRIEVE MY  
FALLEN PARCEL--

--THEN MAKE A  
SWIFT EXIT  
BEFORE THE  
POLICE  
ARRIVE!

WITH ANY  
LUCK, MY  
YOUNG FOES--  
YOU WILL  
NEVER SEE  
ME AGAIN!

THAT'S WHAT *HE* THINKS! I  
WON'T BE SATISFIED TILL  
I SEE THAT LUNATIC  
THERMOMETER  
BEHIND BARS!

THEN LET'S STOP  
TALKING ABOUT  
IT, ICECUBE--

--AND DO  
SOMETHING!

EQUINOX  
HITCHED A  
RIDE ON A  
PASSING BUS--

--BUT THE TWO OF US  
CAN SUPPLY OUR OWN  
TRANSPORTATION!

YOO-HOO, NOXIE--IT'S  
US AGAIN! WANNA  
COME OUT AND  
PLAY?

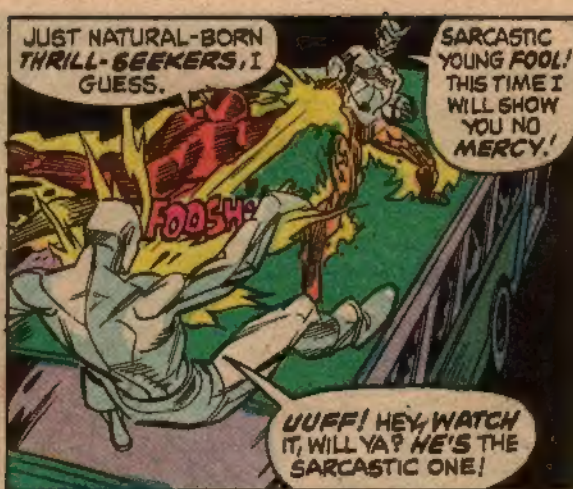
YOU AGAIN!?! I  
HARDLY BELIEVE  
IT!





I GAVE YOU BOTH A CHANCE TO SURVIVE OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER!

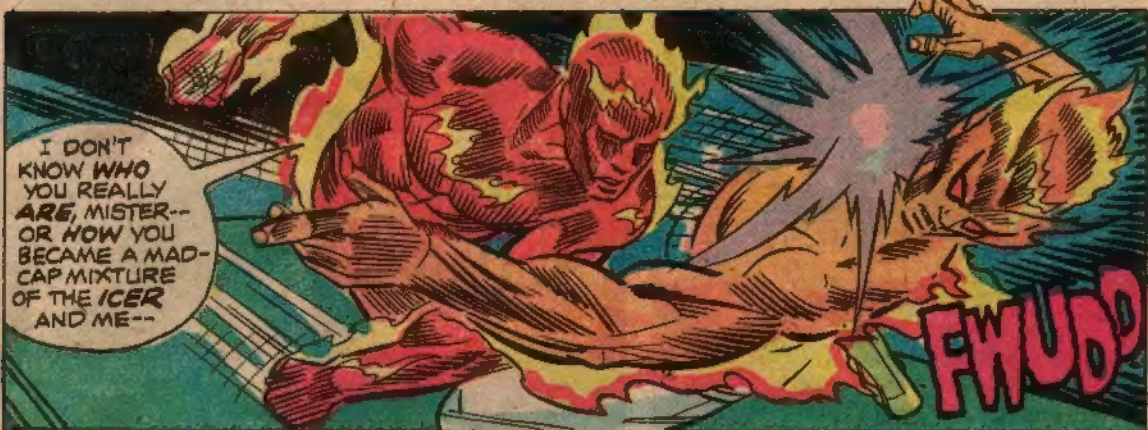
WHY DO YOU ACTIVELY PURSUE DEATH?



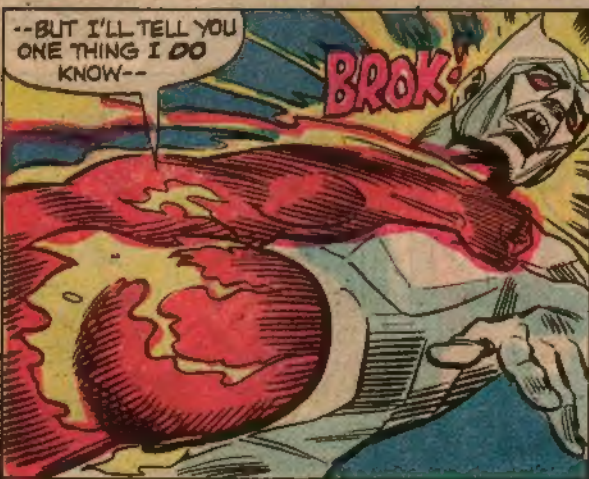
JUST NATURAL-BORN THRILL-SEEKERS, I GUESS.

SARCASTIC YOUNG FOOL! THIS TIME I WILL SHOW YOU NO MERCY!

UUFF! HEY, WATCH IT, WILL YA? HE'S THE SARCASTIC ONE!

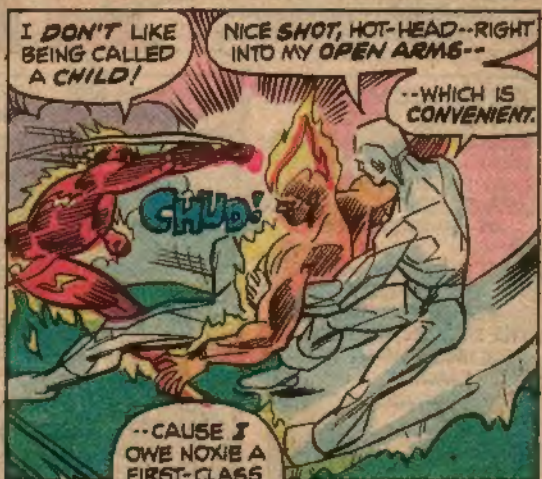


I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE, MISTER-- OR HOW YOU BECAME A MAD-CAP MIXTURE OF THE ICER AND ME--



--BUT I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING I DO KNOW--

BROK!



I DON'T LIKE BEING CALLED A CHILD!

NICE SHOT, HOT-HEAD--RIGHT INTO MY OPEN ARMS--

--WHICH IS CONVENIENT.

--CAUSE I OWE NOXIE A FIRST-CLASS KNUCKLE-BRUISER!



HEY--YOU KNOCKED HIM RIGHT OFF THE BUS--!

BWAMP!



BUT DON'T YOU WORRY, FREAK-FACE--

WHEREVER YOU GO, WE GO!

STAY WITH ME MUCH LONGER, CHILD--AND YOU'LL GO WITH ME STRAIGHT TO HELL!

MY TRANSFORMATIONS COME MUCH SWIFTER NOW! SOON I WILL--NO!

VWUMPP!

YOUR TWIN BLASTS--CAUGHT ME AT THE PRECISE INSTANT OF CHANGE--

--HALTED MY INTERNAL REACTIONS---! THE ENERGIES TRAPPED WITHIN ME ARE QUICKLY BUILDING TO--

--CRITICAL MASS!

BWAROOM!

HE EXPLODED --BLEW HIMSELF TO ATOMS!

ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HIM IS THAT CRATER--

--AND THE PACKAGE THAT HE STOLE!

WONDER WHAT'S IN IT THAT WAS WORTH HIS LIFE?

IT'S AN ATOMIC CLOCK --A DEVICE USED TO REGULATE TIME INTERVALS. REED MENTIONED THEY HAD A SPECIAL JEWEL. ONE ON DISPLAY AT FAVERSHAM'S.

BUT THERE WERE SO MANY OTHER MORE VALUABLE ITEMS IN THE STORE. WHAT WOULD EQUINOX WANT WITH THIS?

I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW THAT... NOW.

WON'T WE? I WONDER...

THERE'S A SEWER RIGHT UNDER THE SPOT WHERE NOXIE WENT BOOM--



--A SEWER WITH A CURRENT JUST STRONG ENOUGH TO SWEEP A MAN TO SAFETY!--

NEXT ISSUE! THE WEB-SLINGER IS BACK--AND HE'S BRINGING BROTHER VOODOO WITH HIM! BE HERE FOR...

MOONDOG IS ANOTHER NAME FOR MURDER!